## Publicerad 2017-02-02 20:30 av Omnivore To my Bed.

| I love        |
|---------------|
| the warmth    |
| You, only You |
| can give.     |

| As if     |
|-----------|
| You were  |
| A hug     |
| Sculpted. |

Only mine.

| If someone would request |
|--------------------------|
| to borrow your service   |
| I would declare war and  |
| delete the person        |
| from my contact list.    |

You're mine.

So, Hear me when I say: I love you the most. And every morning it saddens me to leave You.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren Omnivore med Poeter.se id #88238 innehar upphovsrätten